A SUNDAY IN SEVILLE.

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Early Morning Service in One of the Greatest Cathedrals in Christendom - To the Top of Abu-Yusuf Yakub's Muezzen Tower, Built in the Year 1196.

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Special Correspondence. Seville, Spain, Jan. 21 .- Such a clamor of bells as broke in upon my slumbers in the twilight of the morning would have awakened old Morpheus himself! The shadowy courtyard beneath my window was still in darkness-though doubtless the sun was at that moment rising behind the green hills of the Guadalquivir. Was the city on fire? Had a foreign foe arrived at the gates? Did an earthquake threaten? I had promised myself a long Sunday's rest, to make up for yesterday's wearisome tramps through the winding streets of Seville: but amid such a tumult, sleep was out of the question. So I hurriedly dressed and sallied forth to see what was the matter. No; it was not a Chicago conflagration, as one might suppose, nor an Andean earthquake, nor a Hawaiian volcanic eruption, but just the regular, gentle way in which Sevillians usher in their holy day. The worst of the racket, apparently bursting from the skies directly overhead, came from the iron throats of the twenty-two bells in the lofty Giralda, assisted by the bells of a hundred churches and of innumerable convents and chapels—all swung and hammered and rattled and nded together, in one ear-torturing

the days of the Moor, when this Giralda tower was topped with a great round globe, plated with burnished gold, the morning call to prayer was less noisy, but probably more effective. As the first rays of the rising sun illum-ined the golden ball, from the gallery ediately below it sounded the muezzen cry so familiar throughout the Moslem world: "Great is Allah. There is no God but Allah, and Mohammed is is no God but Allah, and Monammed is His prophet. Come to prayer. Prayer is better than sleep. Come to prayer." The cry was caught up and re-echoed from the towers of countless mosques throughout the city. The awakened people looked up and saw the beauti-ful Giralda in the pure

LIGHT OF DAWN

the figure of the turbaned muezzen standing aloft clear and sharp against the sky, and high above all the gilded domes, shining like a new sun in the heavens, and men, women and children hastened to their devotions.

But it appears that Jehovah is not so exacting as Mohammed. In spite of so exacting as Mohammed. In spite of the modern clamor, the faithful of to-day, if aroused at all, go to sleep again and the matin-service is comparatively unattended. I found a few black-robed women hurrying along the streets, each followed by her servant carrying the indispensable prayer-rug. and beggars sleepily bestirring them-selves to ply their vocation around the inctuary doors; but not a man of the better class was to be seen, except here and there a priestly form under cowl or shovel hat. Evidently the gentlemen of Seville, like the sterner and more sinful sex elsewhere, expect to gain heaven's mency through the prayers of their

Inside the great cathedral, the effect of dimly-lighted altars, "magnificent distances" and endless perspective of clustered columns, is like the awe and gloom of a mighty forest in a moonless night. Even at sunniest mid-day it is pervaded by mysterious twilight, notwithstanding its ninety-three enormous windows of stained glass, wrought by the most famous Flemish artists of the 16th century. We know that this Seville cathedral is one of the largest in Christendom, second only to St. Peter's in Rome; that its inner par-allelogram is 431 feet long, 315 feet wide and 171 feet high from the cathedral dome to the checkered pavement of black and white marble; that it has seven aisles, each large enough for a church, innumerable pillars supporting the sixty-five arches of

THE VAULTED ROOF,

thirty chapels, each a museum of art and eighty-two altars, attended by an army of priests; but mere figures fail to massive grandeur. The colossai col-umns alone, so huge and high, make one marvel, as do the pyramids of Egypt, how human strength could place uch monstrous stones in an upright osition and in symmetrical rows. ng is on a gigantic scale, from the paschal candle, which contains more than a ton of wax, set in a bronze can-delabrum twenty-feet high, to the great organ of 5,400 pipes. No wonder the edifice was a hundred years in building, and after five centuries is not yet pronounced complete. The chapter which began it, in 1401, predicted "that future ages would call them mad" for undertaking so vast a structure. It was the special work of four generations, and ten or twelve generations have already worshipped in it and assed to their reward. Compared with ach lapses of time, how little appears the life of one man, or even of one generation. While the service was going on, I knelt in a dim corner and tried to realize the surroundings and my own relative insignificance. Today the wan-derer from the far-off western world sits here, full of health and hope; tomorrow she has gone her way, and in a little time has disappeared from the face of the earth. She has vanished into the ocean of eternity and left not the smallest ripple upon the surface. Suddenly the great organ began to make the air tremble. There are two of them in this cathedral, both of size proportioned to the place, and of tremendous volume. At first it emitted

FAINT WHISPERINGS

of its mighty voice, gradually swelling in compass until it filled the lofty roof with melody and the church militant seemed to join with the church tri-umphant—"Oh Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace."
Later in the day I returned to the

cathedral with others of our party, to make a more careful study of it. You might visit it a hundred times, and mble for days through its aisles and chapels, continually finding new objects of wonder and admiration.

500 years this sanctuary has been from steadily accumulating treasures, from donations and the sale of indulgencies. To many of the pillars, great iron coffers are attached, each large as an ordinary trunk. Time was, when the treasures of the world were pouring in-to Seville, that these chests were too small to hold the heaps of doubloons with which returned adventurers sought to purchase pardon for their misdeeds; time is, in these days of national poverty, when little but copper coin dropped into them.

To begin with, the cathedral is approached by a high flight of steps, and the broad platform on which it stands is surrounded by a hundred columns, from the mosque which formerly occupied the site. On the same spot have stood the successive temples of Astarte, Salambo and Mohammed—the latter having been pulled down to make way for the cathedral—all but the Giralda tower at the northern end. There are nine entrances, two fine Gothic doorways at the east end, and on the north side the famous Puerte del Perdon, which has some exquisite

details over its horse-shoe arch, and a pair of magnificent bronze doors. En-tering for the first time, it is well to choose the Puerto del Bagarto, "Gate of the Crocodile," so called from the enormous stuffed crocodile that hangs above it, which was sent by the sultan as a present, when he requested the daughter of Alonzo de Subro for his wife. The king kept the ill-omened gift, but declined the young lady, who doubtless thought that her suitor's first love-token was not indicative of the tender regard she desired.

Just inside the main entrance is the omb of Fernando Columbus, son of the great navigator and last of his illustrious race. A simple marble slab covers his dust, with sculptured caravels upon it-representing the primitive ships in which the new world was discovered. Below the caravels is the unique decree of a globe, belted with the famous inscription:

"A Castillo y a Leon Mando nuevo die Colon."

At the opposite end of the church is the royal chapel, a place of unheard-of magnificence, where beneath the altar Saint Ferdinand rests in a sarcophagus of solid silver, wrapped in his robes of state and carrying in his skeleton hand the golden insignia of royalty. The kingly rascal was canonized in 1627, "be-cause he carried fagots with his own hands for the burning of heretics." Every year, on the anniversary of the capture of Seville, an imposing mass is celebrated, and the troops of the garrison file through his chapel, presenting arms as they pass to the bones of the sainted soldier, which are uncovered for the occasion. Here also sleeps Queen Beatrix; his son, Alonzo de Sablo; and Mexic A. Padille, the magnetatic wife. Maria de Padilla the merganatic wife of Pedro the Cruel. The war-horse of the conqueror of Seville, fully capar-isoned stands above the grating of the entrance, and within are preserved

USED BY BOTH ARMIES

during the siege, the keys of the Moor-ish city, the sword of the Ferdinand and a small statuette, which was given him by St. Louis, of France. It is said that until he died the image never left his person, and was then made the presiding divinity of the chapel containing his tomb. It is called "Nuestra Senora de los Reyes," our lady of the king. It is an inartistic thing of wood, with hair of spun gold, rubles set in the eyes, and clothed in a mantle of cloth-of-gold, embroidered with fleur-de-lis and more than one "king's ransom" in the way of diamonds and precious stones. More interesting than these are the

splendid paintings, sculpture and carv-ings with which the whole vast structure is crowded. Amid this maze of art and beauty, three pictures stand forth beyond all others. They are Murillo's "Angel de la Guarda," in which a glo-rious seraph with spreading wings, leads a little child by the hand; Murillo's "San Antonio," répresenting the saint kneeling in a cell, all the poor details through wreaths of angels. is in the great sacristy; it is the sol-emn and awful "Deposition from the Cross," by Pedro de Campana, before which, at his own desire, Murilio was buried. During his lifetime the great master, Murillo, whose heart had no room for jealousy, used to remain hours before this picture. Once the sacristan asked him why he stood gaz-ing there. Said he: "I am waiting till those holy men have finished their

Day after day, when wearled of exploring the cathedral, we go out un-der the big crocodile, into the "Court Oranges," where the moss-grown fountain, in which the Mogrs performed their sacred ablutions, still sparkles in the sunshine. Directly overhead tow-ers the Giralda, far above houses and palaces and the huge cathedral, its color a delicate pink, incrusted all over with a delicate pink, increase. Whatever you may tire of in Spain, it will never be this beautiful minaret. With its histhis beautiful minaret. With its his-tory everybody is familiar-how it was built in the last half of the twelfth century, by the Sultan Abu-Yakub, for a Mueddin-tower. It rests upon a tri-angular base, composed of all the stat-

PAGAN DEITIES

ues of

and other idolatrous fragments of antiquity that could be collected. The and the original height was two hundred cubits. In 1568 an addition of richest filagree work was made by Fernando Ruiz, and now it is 550 feet from the pavement to the head of the statue on top. For 87 feet the walls are of polished blocks of stone: above this the material is brick, relieved by tracery and arabesques of the most capricious design, differing on each side, yet so artfully combined that one can hardly detect the variations. The interior is lighted by double windows, divided by columns of alabaster. The name, "Giralda"—from girar, to turn—is given from the figure of Faith, on top, which serves as a weather-vane. Though the great bronze female is four-teen feet high and weighs nearly three thousand pounds, she veers with the stightest breeze; and hence the standing joke in all longuages anent the stead-fast "Faith" turning with every wind that blows. Although so high, it is easy to ascend to the very top of the tower. There are no steps, but a series of moderately inclined planes, up which one may go on horse-back, if so inclined. It is said that many times the wild caval-iers of the Spanish court have ridden to the summit and back again, without dismounting-two abreast, with lan-

Nothing can be more enchanting than to spend a morning among the birds at the top of the Giralda, where from the broad embrasures you overlook the whole city, the soft curves of the Guadalquivir, and the sunny plains melting into amethystine distance. On great occasions the belfry is illuminatwhen it looks like an immense chandeller suspended from the dark vault of heaven. The twenty-two hells were all baptized before they were hung, anointed with a peculiar oil and christened af-ter the Saints. The largest of the lot, called Santa Maria, weighs eighteen tons. But she is treated in a very undignified manner, being tied bottom side up and compelled to turn a series of eomplete somersaults whenever rung. FANNY B. WARD.

COURAGE

Simply a Matter of Good Blood and Even Heart Action.

Courage and a good circulation are practically synonymous terms, and no man whose heart is not firmly kept under control can go downstairs in the dark to find a hidden burglar. In times of danger or of emergency, the strong-hearted individual, with a normal pulse rate of 72 beats to the minute, is un-conscious of the drop of even 15 beats per minute, and calmly does his duty. But how fares the luckless man whose heart is irr.table, or whose normal beat is 55? The loss of 15 beats means ab-

NOTABLE UTAH WOMEN.



MRS. MINNIE J. SNOW, the subject of this sketch, is of German and Norwegian descent, her parents being among the earliest European converts to "Mormonism." Desiring to make their home in Utah, her parents, owing to the opposition in their native land to tenets of their newly adopted faith, were obliged, in order to avoid detention, to embark secretly for America-"not even," Mrs. Snow states, "waiting to dispose of their property, but merely closing their doors upon a well-furnished home which they were never to see or hear from again."

Arriving in Utah, on October 5, 1854, they settled in Brigham City, where, on October 10, the subject of this sketch was born. Her early years were devoted to study, and being gifted with excellent musical ability, special attention was given to acquiring proficiency in this art. Of an ambitious temperament, Mrs. Snow availed herself of the best advantages at her disposal for edulatter place she spent some time pursuing her favorite studies. Returning to Brigham City, she undertook the duties of organist of the tabernacle choir, a position which she filled for over twenty years. During this period Mrs. Snow also directed many public musical entertainments in the way of cantatas, etc., and founded a number of libraries in the Boxelder district, at the same time taking part in various other educational movements which won flattering encomiums for the Stake, as being among the most ambitious and progressive of the State,

In 1871, she became the wife of Apostle Lorenzo Snow now President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. During the absence of her husband in Palestine, which covered a period of two years, she continued her studies in German and French, while teaching school, and at the same time adding to her musical culture, and taking active part in the Relief Society work of the local branch.

In 1875 she was called to preside over the Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement association of Brigham City, and at the organization of the Boxelder Stake association four years later, she was appointed to the position of Stake president, the duties of both positions being most faithfully and efficiently fulfilled. The requirements of the offices necessitated annual visits to the various branches, which were attended with many difficulties, but resulted in much

good in the organization and development of the societies. In 1893 Mrs. Snow was appointed delegate from the Y. L. M. I. A. to the World's Congress of Women during the World's Fair, and two years later acted as delegate of the Young Ladies' National Improvement associations at the National Council of Women held in Washington, reading an original paper at the convention which elicited much favorable notice.

In February, 1899, the triennial session of the National Council of Women convened in Washington, and Mrs. Snow was again chosen delegate for the Y. L. N. M. I. A. to the convention, the report of the Utah branch, which was read

by Mrs. Snow before the council, also calling forth many eulogistic comments. At the present time Mrs. Snow is a member of the general board of the Y. L. M. I. A. and much of her time is devoted to this and other worthy enterprises for the cultivation of higher human ideals and the betterment of mankind. As one has said, "Her situation in life clearly demonstrates the possibility of home life and public enterprise walking hand in hand, success attending both where executive ability, faith, and mercy are not lacking."

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UNATTRACTIVE VIEW OF DELAGOA BAY

Most Important Port in All South Africa - Grossly Mismanaged by Dishonest Officials - Principal Articles of Diet Are Quinine and Whisky - Merchandise for Johannesburg and Other Inland Points Ruined by Handling and Exposure.

Yankee ache to look in at Delagoa Bay and see how a swarm of little gingercolored officials were wasting the opportunities which a caprice of Providence had placed in their path, says an American writer.

Delagoa Bay owes its great commercial, and just now strategic, importance to two important facts, it is the nearest port to the Transvaal. Secondly, it is far and away the best natural port in all South Africa.

Both these advantages are neutralized by reason of Portuguese domination, so that as a matter of fact many merchants prefer to send their goods by the longer route through Natal, via Durban, merely because the Delagoa route offered much risk by reason of rapacious or at least very negligent management at the otherwise more fa-

IMPROVEMENTS NOT WANTED.

On arrival at that beautiful port we anchored in mid-stream and were taken ashore in rowboats. Private com-panies had over and over again begged permission to erect, at their own ex-pense, wharves where vessels might load and unload with facility; but this eminently practical, if not philan-thropic, request had been invariably refused because it might deprive the gov-ernment of one more means of extractng bribes from merchants.
As I made my way from the landing

grown warmen remains remains remaining It made the heart of an enterprising | stage to the town it was through an accumulation of merchandise which re-minded me of goods rescued in haste from a great fire or some other disas ter. Boxes were smashed, and stuff of most incongruous description helter-skelter as though dropped from some mammoth grab bag. Imagine the army and navy stores lifted in mid-air plumped upside down on the swampy, sandy shores of a tropical port -there you have the custom house of

Delegao Bay under Portuguese rule. Distracted merchants or forwarding agents wandered amidst the ruins of what had been valuable ship's cargo, hunting for the goods for which they waved the bills of lading in their weary fingers. Here lay a bag of lime, beneath was a sack of rice. Their contents were making a blend which even an ostrich might have regarded as discouraging. Delicate electrical plant destined for a Johannesburg mine lay scattered in the open, while in the heavy sand were countless nuts, bolts and other parts of machinery, all rendered valueless to the men of capital and brain waiting in value for them at the ent of the railway. Barre's of treacle were leaking into goods marked "To be kept dry;" sewing machines, typewriters, church organs, clothing, blankets, furniture, tinware and crockery-all were knocking about in the open air, not merely at the mercy of rain, but of thieves in and outside of the official lines.

NO NEWSPAPER THERE.

There is no newspaper in this beau-tiful place, and for obvious reasons. If it told the truth the governor would send the editor to jail. If it did not dis-

quantum annual annual annual annual annual annual | cuss the scandalous state of things it would have no support among the only people likely to give it subscriptions and advertisements.

There is, of course, a Portuguese governor at Delagoa Bay, a fort, an army of petty negroids, officials about as big as Filipines, and with ancestry about as ambiguous. I was shown maps of the colony which indicated splendid parks, avenues, embankments, paizas and other adjuncts of a metropolis. None of these things existed, excepting on official paper intended for the public of Lisbon. There were dirty streets and shabby houses, two or three vile hotels, and a drinking booth. near which the little military band made music on occasion-and this was called the promenade. There was no such thing as a public conveyance to be had -not even a jinriksha. The British consulate stood in lonesome dignity on the top of a bluff overlooking the river and harbor-in fact that building represented to me the one hopeful element in the neighborhood.

There was once a noble and progressive governor at Delagoa Bay who was shocked by the number of accidents to ships entering the port. He succeeded in securing a lightship to mark the channel. This was so radical and so violent a reform for a Portuguese govrnor that some suspected his sanity. But, on the contrary, he proved to be a very sane and businesslike man-for a Portuguese. Indeed, so businesslike was he that he employed this lightship during the day in carrying bricks, and in that way earned a considerable addi-tion to his salary. So ignorant also were those in charge that the lightship was each night anchored in a different part of the bay. Incoming vessels soon came to dread this erratic lightship more than they did the perils of the deep, and it was the cause of me cidents than were ever known before it was invented. It shows us, however, that, now and then, Portugal produces a governor who means well, though he may have eccentric ways of showing

The principal article of diet in Delagoa Bay, when I knew it. was whisky and quinine. Every man I met had the coast fever, or was in the interval between two attacks. Of course, I, too, caught the fashionable complaint, and it serves, even now, to remind me of that place.

THE THEORY WILLIAM WIL SOON TO TELEPHONE ACROSS THE SEA

A Line from New York to London is Financially Feasible, He Says, and Will Soon be Undertaken - In Time the Human Voice May Reach from Here to

Thomas A. Edison, Jr., expects to the required work quick enough, demonstrate that by means of special inventions of his own telephone communication between Europe and America is commercially feasible.

"The experiments thus far conducted," said Mr. Edison, to the New York World, "have been so satisfactory that we are negotiating for the use of a submarine cable to make tests under actual conditions we must meet. What cable we have in mind I am not at lib-

erty to state; but as soon as we reach a satisfactory agreement with the owners there will be no further reason for secrecy.
"Of course to lay a cable simply for experimental purposese would be too expensive. There is no doubt that our

present efforts will result in placing at our disposal a cable adapted to our re-"The special transmitters and receivers for submarine telephoning will be completed in six weeks. By the use of these transmitters and receivers, and of other devices, we feel confident that we can overcome the many obstacles that have hitherto made international

communication by telephone seem im-

"My father, you will remember, stated that by erecting stations every hun-dred miles, the thing could be done, but as he explained, this system would be so expensive that it was out of the question. By our system, however, probably not more than one station would be necessary, and could it be arranged to carry the wire far up the American coast, this station could be built on land.

will on land.

"If necessary to have the station at sea, it would be simply a great caisson sink deep in the water. At the station the sound could be transferred and augmented by a mechanical device.

"The general principle of the transmitters and receivers can, I think, be understood readily, though I shall not attempt to explain their mechanism. One of the chief obstacles to be over-

One of the chief obstacles to be overcome is what is known as static induction. It is, so to speak, a sort of pull exerted by the magnetic pole, and it impedes and interferes with the current on the cable "In telephoning, its effect is to pro-

duce an elongation of syllables, and finally, where the distance is great, the sound of conversation is something like a prolonged groan; the words are blended and indistingiushable.

difficulty we overcome by adding to the transmitter a device which reduces the vibrations. Suppose, for example, the word 'and' should be repeated into the transmitter at the rate of one hundred and sixty times a minute. dred and sixty times a minute. The dred and sixty times a minute. The de-vise would increase the numbered and to two hundred a minute, and in spate of the static induction the word and would still be repeated too many times in a minute by the receiver across the

"Therefore, in order to make the sound intelligible, the number of vibrations recorded by the receiver must be reduced, and this is done by a mechanical device attached to the receiver which diminishes the vibrations to the proper number. The result is that the word comes to the ear clear and sharp. The elongation is entirely overcome. "We are also able to oppose the static induction by a devise through which it is counterbalanced by the employment of an opposing force.

"It is our purpose to make our next tests as severe as possible in order that we may be sure of our ground. As on as arrangements are nade we shall exhibit the working of the system.

Mr. Féison explained to the interpret

Mr. Peison exulation that the length of a cable required between Aberica and Furope could be greatly shortened by anchoring it to the summits of the ridges of the ocean betten instead of letting it fall into all the deep de-

"Perhaps, as I am an inventor," Me. Edison continued, "I may seem to be overenthusiastic, but I sincerely believe that submarine telephoning is bound to take the place of the submarine telegraph in a great measure, because it will be cheaper and more sails. factory. It is sure to revelutionize the present rates of transcontinental com-

munication.
"It is quite within the realm of the possible that a person in New York will be able some day to talk with his

friend in Manila.
"Ly the way," Mr. Edison said at the close of the interview, "a curious thing happened in connection with this scheme of telephoning to Europe. A friend of mine who was enthusiastic over the matter wrote to t \ managers. of the Faris Exposition, asking if arrangements could be made, provided telephone communication was established between New York and Paris to have President McKinley open the log ound of conversation is something like prolonged groan; the words are lended and indistingushable.

"The old machines fail to perform McKinley or any one else."

CRUELTY TO DUMB ANIMALS IN THE MINES OF UTAH.

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served the treatment which the horses receive at the hands of those who have them in charge, I am driven to make enquiry through the columns of your valuable paper if there ever has been or is a law to protect these animals. It seems to me, as well as to a great many others of my fellow citizens, that there is not such a law. If there is, why is it not enforced? The treatment horses receive is simply awful. It is not long ago since the writer saw a driver tie up his horse to a post and whip him until the blood was streaming down his legs. The horse, however, fell exhausted and was then beaten with a big stick until he was almost killed. Soon a mine official came to the scene and the horse was then loosened but still on the ground. He asked "What is the matter?" The driver said: "The d- thing is too lazy to stand on his feet, leave alone to work." "Well," said the official, "kill the -; that which will kill one of the - things will go to buy

Horses, often have to work under a very low roof, being in many cases from six to eighteen inches too low for them and as they push under, the same they tear their backs to pieces, blood is frequently seen running down over their shoulders from these bruises. The writer has, time and time again, seen them drop to their knees in order to save themselves. Some time ago a

I driver was seen whipping a horse from Having worked for some time in the coal mines of Utah and carefully obenough for two horses under such cir cumstances, and when the poor horse got to the top he fell exhausted and because of this was again beaten most

unmercifully.

Horses are frequently taken out of the stables with sore shoulders and hips; big pieces of raw flesh as beg as a saucer are often seen on the same, and upon them the harness is put while the poor brutes are forced to work by the use of a snake whip, day after day, and sometimes night after night, double shifting, and that without sufficient to eat and drink. A short time ago one of these poor animals was hurt very seri-ously, being blocked between two loaded cars on account of being driven too fast. He fell to the ground, when the driven began to use the whip saying "Get up, you lazy — or I'll kill you!"
The poor horse, however, failed to get
up. He then bitched another horse to
his collar and drew him across the road into an old airway nearby, where he soon died, after which he was taken out in the same way and was thrown down over the dirt dump. On another occasion a steep hill and was whipped until he could not stand. The boss driver came and told the driver to kill the - thing. that his harness would easily fit another. It is surely bad enough when the drivers themselves deal so cruelly and unmercifully with these poor, unfortunate animals, but when they are encouraged by the mine officials to 40 so, it is surely time to do something in

MORMON COLONISTS IN CANADA

The commonwers and a second commonwers and

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Mr. Horton Hammond, the local sec- | lieve that the immigration this year retary for the Irrigation Canal contractors, has just returned from a short sojourn in Utah and informs us that a meeting of the contractors and Messrs. Galt and Magrath, of the Northwest Irrigation company, also Consulting Engineer Anderson, was held one day this week in the office of the First Presidency of the Church in Salt Lake City. President C. O. Card and Superintendent Hammond were also to be in attendance and the object of the conference is the adjustment of all matters pertaining to the canal contract which has recently been completed, as well as for the satisfying of the claims of the sub-contractors who may not yet have received a final set-

There seems to be no doubt but that this meeting will result in much good to these communities of ours, as un. doubtedly some plans will have been formulated to foster the growth and prosperity of the new settlements. It is stated, also, on what seems to be good authority, that the contractors will be asked by the Canadian Northwest Irrigation company to secure the emigration from Utah and Idaho of 5,00A people this year to settle the new towns on the line of the canal, and while it is improbable the contractors guarantee this number of immigrants, there is every reason to be-

will not fall far short of that figure. inasmuch as 2,000 people are expected to come in the spring. The towns of Stirling and Magrath are enjoying at present a season of great activity. Their comparatively

great activity. Their comparatively numerous homes are the nucleus of being prosperous towns yet to there will be no boom methods, with their disastrous aftermath, employed. The growth of the towns will be nevertheless repaid, but it will at the same time be stable and sure. If amicable and satisfactory arrange.

ments are completed for the continu-ance and completion of the canal work this year; if every sub-contractor shall be treated with proper consideration and paid on a mutually agreeable basis for the work done (as there is no reason to doubt they shall be) and if the lands along the canal shall be utilized as soon as the water is available, this region will immediately enter upon a condition of prosperity and importance not hitherto enjoyed by any other community in the Northwest at the same age of settlement. No place, more-over, will be able to offer greater opportunities and attractions for the seeker after homes and happiness (which wealth, to be inevitably secured by industry and business perspicacity, if that wealth shall be rightly used shall bring) than will Cardston and Southern Alberta, from the base of the Old Chief Mountain to Stirling on the parth. Cardston Beard north.-Cardston Record.

MORMONISM ALL EMBRACING It Includes All the Creeds-One Reason Why It Flourishes.

The "Mormon' 'faith is a hugh maw gulping a dozen denominations, says Rollin Lynde Hartt in the February At-Rollin Lynde Hartt in the February Atlantic. Are you a Baptist? The "Mormon" believes in immersion. A Methodist? The "Mormon" obeys his bishop. A Campbellite? The "Mormon" claims a yet closer return to apostolic ordinance. A Theosophist? The "Mormon" holds to pre-existence. A Spiritualist. The "Mormon" hears voices from the dead. A Faith Healer? The "Mormon" hears by the laying on of hands. A Second Ad-

ventist? The "Mormon" awaits the Messiah. A Universalist? The "Mormon" Messiah. A Universalist? The "Mormon" says all will be saved. Massing his proof, he declares his peerless religion the one immutable, eternal faith, lost in the early age and restored in the latter days, though glimmering in broken lights through all the creeds of Christendom, "Bring me from Europe or Asia," said Brigham Young, a truth that is not a part of 'Mormonism' and I'll give you a thousand errors for it, hyou can find them." Said a "Mormon" at Harvard, "Sunday by Sunday I go to service in the Appleton chapel, and there I hear nothing but 'Mormon' doctrine." Limited only by the broad bounds of Christianity, this faith is at annalgamated and co-ordinated parlisment of religions. Massing his